THE

WONDER OF WONDERS!

OR,

The Oath-taking Grocer.

Tune—"Good Queen Beſs."

OH liſten, worthy Chriſtians, to the Wonder of Wonders,
While loudly roar the party blaſts, and o'er our heads roll thunders,
We quake and tremble, as we do expect th' impending blow, Sir,
From that dread body ——call'd in truth, a wild *Oath-taking Grocer!*
Oh Sir, Oh Sir,
An Oath-taking Grocer!
Good Lord deliver us, we pray, from this Oath-taking Grocer!

An Oath's no trifling thing, 'tis ſaid, with Men of honeſt Conſcience,
But with ſome Folks its Conſequence is all meer Froth and Nonſenſe;
Indeed I've heard ſome people would, the time too oft hath been, Sir,
To court a Favor, or what not, aye ſwear thro' th'ck and thin, Sir,
Oh Sir, Oh Sir, &c. &c.

Good Heav'n forbid! that aught, my Friends, which the Muſe now's revealing,
Should hurt this *Grocer's* Modeſty, or touch his tender feeling!
Or right, or wrong, pray who'd not Swear to keep up Party Spirit?
And, damme, who will ſwear the moſt ſhall have the largeſt Merit.
Oh Sir, Oh Sir, &c. &c.

In ſhort, good worthy People, whoſe Attention I've now courted,
Since by *Oath taking Grocers* the PREES HERO is ſupported;
From Him may we deliver'd be, and them who thus befriend him,
By ATTINGHAM's DEAR LAD, Huzza! Succeſs my Boys attendhim!
Oh Sir, Oh Sir, &c. &c.